

we're all destined to be separated into different groups of souls; different Squads. You know where you belong before stepping foot on Earth. Life could be one giant, tedious simulation where "you" only truly exist, it could be a punishment, or it could be a mission. I truly feel like I was sent here from another dimension. I don't belong in this place; never have, never will. Life is a learning experience; nothing more, nothing less.

I've wanted to die for as long as I can remember being told about death. I want to be free. I want to get out of this body that brings me nothing but agonizing STAMBS. I'm one of them; a ghost squad recruit. I don't know when I'll go but what I do know is I won't live to see 30. May 7, 2019 (5719) → EGS would be the perfect day to take my life, but I honestly don't know if I can last another 29 months.

From the first week of January 2013 up until now I've done nothing but decline mentally. The only thing keeping me going is the "EGS" channel. I'm glad humans are enjoying it, but fuck it's too much work. Knowing I can't bring all of the ideas in my head to life makes me wanna die even sooner. I can't go yet... there's STM too much to do. - AB